

Anti-Slavery

(UNCLE TOM'S CABIN' SONGS)

"SLEEP MY CHILD, LET NO ONE HEAR YOU."



SUNG BY
CHARLES JEFFERYS.

WRITTEN BY

ELIZA'S SONG

MISS STABBACH.
COMPOSED BY

STEPHEN CLOVER.

“THE MOTHER’S STRUGGLE.”

(“Uncle Tom’s Cabin,” chap. 2.)

Eliza, the Mulatto Slave belonging to Mr. Shelby, having learned that her master had sold her boy, Little Harry, to Haley the Trader in “the human Article,” determines to attempt an escape with her child—“Poor boy! poor fellow!” said Eliza—“they have sold you! but your mother will save you yet!” After intense suffering and hairbreadth escapes she succeeds and ultimately reaches the shores of Canada—

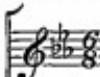
“That happy land upon whose soil
When once the Slave has trod
He may look up, a man, and own
No master but his GOD!”

See George’s song of thanksgiving and
“Uncle Tom’s Cabin,” chap. 37.

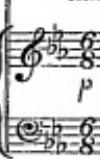
“SLEEP, MY CHILD!”

Words by CHARLES JEFFREYS.

Music by STEPHEN GLOVER.



ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE.



dolce.



Sleep, my child!

a tempo.

Sleep, my child, let no one hear you, If you speak, love, whisper low:

pianissimo tranquillo.

Cling to me; while I am near you Do not start and tremble so:

Sleep, and I will not forsake you, Lay your head - up....on my breast;

*energico.**dim.*

No one from my arms shall take you, There my boy in peace may rest.

*cresc.**dim.**even.*

Sleep, my child!

a tempo.

Heavn is shinning brightly for me.

*dim.**p**pp**tranquilla.*

And the stars now beaming there— Seem like an-gels hovering o'er me

agitato.

Just to keep me from des-pair.— Hark!— that sound!— 'tis

p

like the bay-ing Of the bloodhounds thro' the wild—

Sleep my child!

appassionato.

dim.

Heav'n protect us:— while I'm pray...ing, All my thoughts are

eraz.

dim.

on my child.

eraz.

dim.

p

a tempo.

No! it was the cold winds' mo...mure— And the sound has

pp *tranquilla.*

pass'd a...way. Making all my hopes the firm...ver—

Sleep my Child!

con anima.

For 'tis not in vain. I pray: Boy! your father,

still may greet you; He once more may smile on me,

*pianissimo animato.**dim.*

Husband! husband! I shall meet you Where your wife no

*erex.**dim.*

Slave will be!

*erex.**dim.*

Sleep, my Child!